

The Corvallis Gazette. PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY W. B. CARTER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. TERMS: Per Year, \$2.50; Six Months, \$1.50; Three Months, \$1.00. INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.

The Corvallis Gazette. VOL. XVI. CORVALLIS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1879. NO. 7.

Table with 5 columns: W, M, T, R, F. Rates of advertising per line and per square.

F. A. CHENOWETH, Attorney at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: Corner of Monroe and 2d St.

J. W. RAYBURN, Attorney at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: On Monroe street, bet. Second and Third.

JAMES A. YANTIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: Monast's Brick, First street, bet. Morrison and Yamhill.

J. C. MORELAND, (CITY ATTORNEY,) ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, OREGON. OFFICE: Monast's Brick, First street, bet. Morrison and Yamhill.

G. A. WHITNEY, M. D., Graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, N. Y. City, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, PHILMATH, OREGON.

DR. F. A. VINCENT, DENTIST, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: In Fisher's New Brick—over Max. Frandy's New Store.

DRAKE & GRANT, MERCHANT TAILORS, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: In Fisher's New Brick—over Max. Frandy's New Store.

G. R. FARRA, M. D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN, CORVALLIS, OREGON. OFFICE: OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store.

J. K. WEBBER, Propr., Main St., Corvallis. STOVES AND TINWARE, ALL KINDS.

H. E. HARRIS, CORVALLIS, OREGON. Groceries, Provisions, AND DRY-GOODS.

J. BLUMBERG, (Bet. South's Drug Store and Taylor's Market,) CORVALLIS, OREGON. Groceries and Provisions, FURNISHING Goods, Cigars and Tobacco, etc.

W. C. CRAWFORD, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS! JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, ETC.

WARREN N. DAVIS, Physician and Surgeon, (Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania) OFFERS HIS SERVICES TO THE PEOPLE OF CORVALLIS AND VICINITY.

R. H. WARREN, HOUSE, SIGN AND CARRIAGE PAINTERS, WILL PROMPTLY ATTEND TO BUSINESS IN his shop at Corvallis or Philomath.

ROBERT N. BAKER, TAILOR, FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE HAS given his patrons perfect satisfaction.

Grain Storage! A WORD TO FARMERS. HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODIOUS Warehouse of Messrs. King & Sell,

Highest Market Price for wheat, and would, most respectfully, solicit a share of public patronage.

BOARD AND LODGING. Neat Rooms and Splendid Table. OUR CORRESPONDENT ON YESTERDAY said the Neatly Furnished Rooms

MRS. JOSEPH POLLY. At her residence, just opposite the residence of Judge F. A. Chenoweth prepared and now in readiness for one or more extra beds.

EMPIRE MARKET JOHN S. BAKER, Propr., CORVALLIS, OREGON. HAVING BOUGHT THE ABOVE MARKET and fixtures, and permanently located in Corvallis.

ASTONISHING CURES. Of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Paralysis, Exhausted Vitality, Impotence, Neuritis, Mental Diseases, Weakness Reproductive Organs, etc.

By the Great English Remedy, SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE. RESTORES HEARING AND STRENGTHENS the eye-sight.

DR. E. A. MINTIE, M. D. (Graduate of University of Pennsylvania, and late Resident Surgeon, Orthopaedic Hospital, Philadelphia.)

THE GREATEST Kidney and Bladder Medicine! IN THE WORLD! DR. MINTIE'S VEGETABLE NEPHRETICUM

DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION PILLS! THE ONLY TWO medicines which really act upon the LIVER, one is Mercury or Blue Pill, and the other DANDELION.

VEGETABLE. which acts gently upon the Liver and removes all obstructions. Price per box, 25 cents.

The Coast Hills Nursery OFFER A FINE AND CAREFULLY GROWN stock of FERTILE AND NUT TREES

FRUIT TREES AND SEEDS! The Coast Hills Nursery OFFER A FINE AND CAREFULLY GROWN stock of FERTILE AND NUT TREES

August Knight, CABINET MAKER, AND UNDERTAKER, Cor. Second and Monroe Sts., CORVALLIS, OREGON.

SETTLE UP. ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEMSELVES indebted to the late firm of B. T. Taylor & Co., are hereby notified to come forward

WOODCOCK & BALDWIN, (Successors to J. R. Bayler & Co.) KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand, a large and complete stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, IRON, STEEL, TOOLS, STOVES, RANGES, Manufactured and Home Made TIN AND COPPER WARE, Pumps, Pipe, etc.

FARM MACHINERY. of all kinds, together with a full assortment of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. Sole Agents for the celebrated ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES

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FRESH GOODS AT THE BAZAR & FASHION CORVALLIS, OREGON. MRS. E. A. KNIGHT HAS JUST RECEIVED FROM SAN FRANCISCO, AND PORTLAND, the Largest and Best Stock of MILLINERY GOODS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, ETC.

E. HOLGATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS IN THE STATE. Having had four years experience as County Judge, and given close attention to Probate matters, I am well prepared to attend to all business in that line.

THE STAR BAKERY, MAIN STREET, CORVALLIS. HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR. FAMILY SUPPLY STORE! GROCERIES, BREAD, Cakes, PIES, CANDIES, TOYS, ETC., ALWAYS ON HAND.

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Saved by a Song. It was Christmas Eve. A cold, old-fashioned Christmas, with snow lying thick on the ground and still falling heavily, with a touch of fog in the air.

Both walked wearily, as though they had tramped for a long distance; and once or twice the young girl wiped away a tear, though she strove hard to hide it from her companion, and forced herself to speak with a cheerfulness in strange contrast with her sunken cheeks and footsore gait.

And now, as the darkness deepened of the season, the old man, who had been in St. Winifred's court, St. Winifred's is one of those queer little alleys which intersect the heart of Eastern London, and consists, with one exception, of houses set out as offices, and utterly deserted at night.

At length the old man stopped and groaned aloud. "What is it, grandfather dear? Don't give me any more of those come and go things. I am not a child, and I dare say we shall do better to-morrow."

"Dear grandfather, you are always thinking of me, and never of yourself! What does it matter after all? It's only the name of the thing. I'm sure I don't mind it one bit."

"Noble music," exclaimed the old man, as the last chords died away; "noble music, and a soul in the playing. That man, whoever he may be, should have a generous heart."

"Dear me," he said with a heavy sigh, "Christmas again! Christmas again! How many times I wonder will this be the last, and yet I live on. Well, I suppose God knows best!"

While thus thinking aloud, the old man was apparently searching for something among his music books, and now produced an ancient page of manuscript, worn almost to fragments, but pasted for preservation on a piece of paper of later date.

"Yes, here it is—poor Dick's Christmas song! What a sweet voice he had, dear boy! If he had only lived—but there! I'm murmuring again. God's will be done!"

He placed the music on the desk before him, and after a moment's pause, began to sing. The effect on Michael was electrical. For a moment he staggered, but caught at the keyboard before him and held it with a convulsive grasp.

hurriedly closing the door behind him, stepped into the snowy night. For some hours before Michael Fray was startled as he awoke, by the mysterious echo of his brother's song, an old man and a young girl had been making their way cityward from the southeastern side of London.

Both walked wearily, as though they had tramped for a long distance; and once or twice the young girl wiped away a tear, though she strove hard to hide it from her companion, and forced herself to speak with a cheerfulness in strange contrast with her sunken cheeks and footsore gait.

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And with his whole frame quivering with excitement—without pausing even to close the organ or to extinguish his flickering candle, the old man groped his way down the narrow stair which led to the street, and

father's feet, a picture of quiet happiness; and sang sweet songs to please two old men, while Michael lovingly traced in her soft features fanciful likenesses to his lost Nellie, the strange similarity, of the sweet voices aiding the tender illusion.

And surely no happier family party was gathered together in all England, that Christmas morn, than the little group round Michael Fray's quiet fireside.

"Well, grandfather dear," said Lily, after a pause, "won't you believe in miracles now?" "My darling!" said the old man, his voice broken with emotion, "God forgive me for ever having doubted Him."

REPLY TO DR. CARTER. SILETZ, Jan. 31, 1879. EDITOR GAZETTE.—Dear Sir—When I wrote for your paper, some time ago, a brief account of the condition of things on the reservation, I little thought that any one would consider it an eulogy on the Agent, or on the management here.

One charge the Doctor brings against me is that some twelve years ago, when I was here under the Hon. Ben Simpson, "I wrote still greater accounts of the progress of the Indians," said the reservation produced abundance for the Indians to live on, and some to sell.

My father taught me that if I could not say anything good of a person not to say anything bad. Now I have known Dr. Carter for eight or ten years, and the good that I have known of him is not worth naming, so I will leave him to his own reflections.

I am sorry, Mr. Editor, to intrude this upon you and your readers; but it did seem some notice should be made of the Doctor, and I promise him and you that I shall give him no further notice. Yours truly, JOHN BOSWELL.

Drilling vs. Broadcast Sowing. EDITOR GAZETTE: On traveling over Finn, Lane and Benton counties lately, I have observed closely and made inquiry as to the merits of broadcast sowing and drilling of fall wheat, and I find with but very few exceptions the verdict is in behalf of drilling.

And though digressing, let me urge the great utility in thorough ditching in all our fall, and shallow plowing in the spring, and thorough harrowing. DAVID NEWCOMB, Corvallis, February, 1879.

NOT SORRY. You will not be sorry for hearing before judging. For thinking before speaking. For holding an angry tongue. For stopping the ear to a tale-bearing. For disbelieving most of the boasting scandal.

SOCIAL APOLOGIES. Of all social apologies that one is the worst which apologizes for not calling or failing to return a call. No lady lays herself so open to a cut direct as she who says, "I have been intending to call on you," or "I have been intending to return your call."

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